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CONTENTS

History of the Reign of his present Majesty King George the Second 369
A Vision, wherein is described the Condition of Mankind, when it descends from its Dignity 371
The Condition of an Envious Man 373
The Magnanimity of the Captive Prince Caradoc or Caractacus. ibid.
An Extract from the Diverses Leçons of Sieur Anthony du Verdier, concerning the Nuns of his Time 374
Reflections on Dreams, and their inexplicable Causes ibid.
Of Integrity in Professions, especially of Friendship 375
On the New Stile 376
A Story of an Old Man and an Ass 378
A Receipt for a founder'd Horse ibid.
Doctor Sea's Harangue 379
To Stella, after the Small-Pox ibid.
Verses spoken by a young Gentleman on his changing Countenance when derided by a profligate Companion, for his serious Turn of Mind ibid.
A New Favourite Dialogue Song ibid.
The Rose return'd. In Answer to a celebrated Song of Waller 380
Miranda's Conduct accounted for ibid.
An Epigram on a young Gentleman of good Parts, but a very great Rake ibid.
A Rebus ibid.
Another ibid.
Another ibid.
Chronological Diary of Foreign and Domestick Affairs 381
Preferments, Marriages, Deaths, Bankrupts, and Stocks 384

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The HISTORY of the Reign of his present Majesty King GEORGE the Second, continued.

obtained a compleat Victory over a foreign Enemy.

December 14, The Princess of *Hesse* was safely delivered of a Prince.

December 16, Came on the Choice of a Chairman for the Committee of Privileges and Elections, *Giles Earle*, Esq; being set up by the Court, and Dr. *Lee* by the Country Party, when the last carried it by 242 to 238, which was a second and a severe Blow to the Court Party.

December 31, The National Debt, according to the State thereof given in to Parliament, amounted to 46,956,146*l.* 3*s.* 5*d.* one Farthing. Towards Payment of which there remained in Cash in the *Exchequer* 160,392*l.* 13*s.* 11*d.* one Farthing.

This Month died Sir *Charles Wills*, Field-Marshal, and General of Foot.

January 5, 1742, The Lord Bishop of *Oxford* waited on His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, at *Carlton House*, with a Message, That if His Royal Highness would write a Letter of Condescension to the King, his Majesty would give a gracious Reception to him, his Friends, those of his Council, and Servants, who should all be provided for in due Time: That the 50000*l. per Ann.* should be immediately added to His Royal Highness's present Income: And that all his Debts should be paid with all convenient Speed. To which His Royal Highness returned the following Answer.

'That he looked on this Message as a Pro-
'posal from the Ministry, and not from His
'Majesty: That he would embrace the first
'Opportunity to throw himself at His Majes-
'ty's Feet; and at that Time should be far
'from prescribing Terms for himself to His
'Majesty; but that he could not come to
'Court while Sir *Robert Walpole* presided in
'his Majesty's Councils: That he look'd on
'him as the sole Author of our Grievances at
'Home, and of our ill Success in the *West-*
'*Indies*: And that the disadvantageous Figure

'We

'we at preſent make in all the Courts of *Eu-*
'*rope*, was attributed alone to him.'

January 13, *Charles* Duke of *Bavaria* was choſen Emperor of *Germany* at *Frankfort* by the unanimous Vote of the Electoral College, except *Bohemia*, the Vote of which was upon this Occaſion ſuſpended.

January 20, A Petition of a great Number of the moſt eminent Merchants and Traders of the City of *London*, in Behalf of themſelves and the Trade of theſe Kingdoms, was preſented to the Houſe of Commons, by the Lord-Mayor of *London*, complaining of the Conduct of the Lords Commiſſioners of the *Admiralty*, in neglecting our Trade, and expoſing our Merchant Ships to be taken by the Enemy's Privateers, by not taking Care to appoint proper Cruizers and Convoys, *&c.* which Petition was referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe, and the Petitioners to be heard by themſelves or Counſel: And on the 26th, a Petition was preſented by the Sheriffs of *London*, from the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the ſaid City, in Common Council aſſembled, ſetting forth, That at a Time when a feeble Enemy holds our Naval Power in Deriſion, and the Conduct and Diſtribution of our Ships of War are the Subject of univerſal Cenſure, to remain unconcerned and ſilent, would ill become the repreſentative Body of this great Metropolis, which ſo ſenſibly ſhares in every publick Misfortune; and concluding with the ſame Complaints as in the former. Petitions were likewiſe preſented to the ſame Purpoſe from *Briſtol*, *Liverpool*, *Glaſgow*, and many other trading Towns, all which were referred to the ſame Committee; and the Affair being therein ſtrictly inquired into, the Houſe paſſed a ſevere Cenſure upon the Conduct of the Lords of the *Admiralty*, ordered in a Bill for the better protecting and ſecuring our Trade and Navigation in Times of War, and they ordered that their Reſolution containing a Cenſure of the Lords of the *Admiralty*, ſhould be laid before his Majeſty; but nothing farther was done in Purſuance of this Inquiry, and the Bill they ordered was rejected by the other Houſe.

January 21, *Samuel Sandys*, Eſq; moved for Leave to bring in a Bill for excluding Placemen from having Seats in the Houſe of Commons; which Bill was brought in and paſſed in that Houſe, but was, as uſual, rejected by the Lords.

February 2, The City of *Munich*, Capital of *Bavaria*, was ſurrendered to the *Auſtrian* Troops; and the very ſame Day, the diſputed Election for the Borough of *Chippenham*, having been carried in our Houſe of Commons againſt the Court by a Majority of 16, Sir *Robert Walpole* retired from that Houſe; and next Day His Majeſty came to the Houſe and paſſed the Malt Bill, after which, at His Majeſty's Deſire, ſignified by the Lord Chancellor, both Houſes adjourned till *Thurſday*, *February* 18.

February 9, The *Gazette* informed us, that His Majeſty had created Sir *Robert Walpole* Earl of *Orford*, Viſcount *Walpole*, and Baron *Houghton*, and had ordered that his natural Daughter ſhould have Title and Precedency as the Daughter of an Earl.

February 11, The ſaid Sir *Robert Walpole*, now Earl of *Orford*, went to Court, and reſigned all his Employments; and the Lord *Carteret* was made one of His Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, and *Samuel Sandys*, Eſq; Chancellor and under Treaſurer of the *Exchequer*, and one of the Commiſſioners of Treaſury; both of whom accepted of theſe high Offices without the Privity or Conſent of the Prince of *Wales*, or any of the Leaders in the Oppoſition, except *William Pulteney*, Eſq; ſoon after created Earl of *Bath*, which made an irreparable Breach among thoſe in the Oppoſition, and prevented every good Effect expected from it by the People.

However, the People did not fail, upon this great Occaſion, to put their Repreſentatives in Mind of their Duty; for the Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter* began, and were followed by moſt Counties and Cities in the Kingdom, to repeat their Inſtructions in Favour of the Place-Bill, the Penſion-Bill, and the Repeal of the Septennial Act. But whatever Effect this had in the Houſe of Commons, the Deſires of the People made no Impreſſion upon the Houſe of Lords, for both the Place and Penſion Bills, paſſed this Seſſion by the former, were rejected by the latter. And as to the Repeal of the Septennial Act, even the Houſe of Commons rejected the Motion for Leave to bring in a Bill for that Purpoſe.

February 20, 1742, A Comet began to appear, and continued in our View the reſt of this Month, and ſome Part of the next.

March 26, His Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the Royal Aſſent to the Mutiny Act, and to an Act for granting him

A VISION: *Wherein is described the* Condition *of* Mankind, *when it descends from its Dignity.*

I Was considering last Night, when I could not Sleep, how noble a Part of the Creation Man was designed to be, and how distinguished in all his Actions above other earthly Creatures. From whence I fell to take a View of the Change and Corruption which he has introduced into his own Condition, the groveling Appetites, the mean Characters of Sense, and wild Courses of Passions, that cast him from the Degree in which Providence had placed him, the debasing himself with Qualifications not his own, and his degenerating into a lower Sphere of Action. This inspired me with a Mixture of Contempt and Anger; which however, was not so violent as to hinder the Return of Sleep, but grew confused as that came upon me, and made me end my Reflections, with giving Mankind the opprobrious Names of inconsiderate, mad, and foolish.

Here, methought, where my waking Reason left the Subject, my Fancy pursued it in a Dream; and I imagined myself in a loud Soliloquy of Passion, railing at my Species, and walking hard to get rid of the Company I despised, when two Men who had over-heard me, made up on either Hand. These I observed had many Features in common, which might Occasion the Mistake of one for the other, in those to whom they appear single; but I, who saw them together, could easily perceive, that though there was an Air of Severity in each, it was tempered with a natural Sweetness in the one, and by Turns constrained or ruffled by the Designs of Malice in the other.

I was at a Loss to know the Reason of their joining me so briskly, when he whose Appearance displeased me most, thus addressed his Companion, Pray, Brother, let him alone, and we shall immediately see him transformed into a Tyger. This struck me with horror, which the other perceived, and pitying my Disorder, bid me be of good Courage, for tho' I had been savage in my Treatment of Mankind, (whom I should rather reform than rail against) he would, however, endeavour to rescue me from my Danger. At this I looked a little more chearful; and while I testified my Resignation to him, we saw the angry Brother fling away from us in a Passion for his Disappointment. Being now left to my Friend, I went back with him at his Desire, that I might know the Meaning of those Words which had so affrighted me.

As we went along, To inform you, says he, with whom you have this Adventure, my Name is *Reproof*, and his *Reproach*; both born of the same Mother, but of different Fathers. *Truth* is our common Parent. *Friendship*, who saw her, fell in Love with her, and she being pleased with him, he begat me upon her; but awhile after, *Enmity* lying in Ambush for her, became the Father of him, whom you saw along with me. The Temper of our Mother inclines us to the same Sort of Business, the informing Mankind of their Faults; but the different Complexions of our Fathers make us differ in our Designs and Company. I have a natural Benevolence in my Mind which engages me with Friends, and he a natural Impetuosity in his, which casts him among Enemies.

As he thus discoursed, we came to a Place where there were three Entrances into as many several Walks, which lay aside of one another. We passed into the middlemost, a plain, strait, regular Walk, set with Trees, which added to the Beauty of the Place, but did not so close their Boughs over the Head as to exclude the Light from it. Here as we walked, I was made to observe, how the Road on one Hand was full of Rocks and Precipices, over which *Reproach* (who had already gotten thither) was furiously driving unhappy Wretches; the other Side was all laid out in Gardens of gaudy Tulips, amongst whose Leaves the Serpents wreathed; and at the End of every grassy Walk the Enchantress *Flattery* was weaving Bowers to lull Souls asleep in. We continued still walking on the middle Way, till we arrived at a Building in which it terminated. This was formerly erected by *Truth*, for a Watch-Tower, from whence she took a View of the Earth, and as she saw Occasion, sent out *Reproof*, or even *Reproach*, for our Reformation. Over the Door I took Notice that a Face was carved with a Heart upon the Lips of it, and presently called to Mind that it was the Ancients Emblem of *Sincerity*. In the Entrance I met with *Freedom of Speech* and *Complaisance*, who had for a long Time looked upon one another as Enemies; but *Reproof* has so happily brought them together, that they now act as Friends and Fellow-agents in the same Family. Before I ascended up the Stairs, I had my Eyes

purified by a Water which made me ſee extremely clear; and I think they ſaid it ſprung in a Pit, from whence (as *Democritus* had reported) they formerly brought up *Truth*, who had hid herſelf in it. I was then admitted to the upper Chamber of Proſpect, which was called the *Knowledge of Mankind*; here the Window was no ſooner opened, but I perceived the Clouds to roll off and part before me, and a Scene of all the Variety of the World preſented itſelf.

But how different was Mankind in this View, from what it uſed to appear! Methought the very Shape of moſt of them was loſt: Some had the Heads of Dogs; others of Apes or Parrots; and in ſhort, wherever any one took upon him the inferior and unworthy Qualities of other Creatures, the Change of his Soul became viſible in his Countenance. The ſtrutting Pride of him, who was endued with Brutality inſtead of Courage, made his Face ſhoot out into the Form of a Horſe. His Eyes became prominent, his Noſtrils widened, and his Wig untying flowed down one one Side of his Neck in a waving Mane. The Talkativeneſs of thoſe, who love the Ill-nature of Converſation, made them turn into Aſſemblies of Geeſe; their Lips harden'd to Bills by eternal uſing; they gabbled for Diverſions, they hiſſed in Scandal; and their Ruffles falling back on their Arms, a Succeſſion of little Feathers appeared, which formed Wings for them to flutter with, from one Viſit to another. The envious and malicious lay on the Ground with the Heads of different Sorts of Serpents, and not endeavouring to erect themſelves, but meditating Miſchief to others: They ſucked the Poiſon of the Earth, ſharpened their Tongues to Stings upon the Stones, and rolled their Trains unperceivably beneath their Habits. The hypocritical Oppreſſors wore the Face of Crocodiles; their Mouths were Inſtruments of Cruelty, their Eyes of Deceit; they committed Wickedneſs, and bemoan'd that there ſhould be ſo much of it in the World: They devoured the unwary, and wept over the Remains of them. The Covetous had ſo hooked and worn their Fingers by counting Intereſt upon Intereſt, that they were converted to the Claws of Harpies; and theſe they were ſtill ſtretching out for more, yet ſtill ſeemed unſatisfy'd with their Acquiſitions. The Sharpers had the Looks of Camelions; they every Minute changed their Appearance, and fed on Swarms of Flies, which fell as ſo many Cullies among ſt them The Bully ſeemed a dunghill Cock, he creſted well, and bore his Comb aloft, he was beaten by almoſt every one, yet ſtill ſung for Triumph; and only the mean Coward prick'd up the Ears of a Hare to fly before him. Critics were turned into Cats, whoſe Pleaſure and Grumbling go together. Fops were Apes in embroider'd Jackets. Flatterers were curl'd Spaniels, fawning and couching. The Crafty had the Face of a Fox, the Slothful of an Aſs, the Cruel of a Wolf, the Ill-bred of a Bear, the Leachers were Goats, and the Gluttons Swine. Drunkenneſs was the only Vice that did not change the Face of its Profeſſors into that of another Creature; but this I took to be far from a Privilege, for theſe two Reaſons; becauſe none of the lower Rank of Beings is guilty of ſo fooliſh an Intemperance.

As I was taking a View of theſe Repreſentations of Things, without any more Order than is uſual in a Dream, or in the Confuſion of the World itſelf, I perceived a Concern within me for what I ſaw; my Eyes began to moiſten; and as if the Virtue of that Water with which they were purified was loſt for a Time, by their being touched with that which aroſe from a Paſſion, the Clouds immediately began to gather again, and cloſe either Hand upon the Proſpect. I then turned towards my Guide, who addreſſed himſelf to me after this Manner. You have ſeen the Condition of Mankind when it deſcends from its Dignity; now therefore guard yourſelf from that Degeneracy by a modeſt Greatneſs of Spirit on one Side, and a conſcious Shame on the other. Endeavour alſo with a Generoſity to make your Friends aware of it; let them know what Defects you perceive are growing upon them; handle the Matter as you ſee Reaſon, either with the Airs of ſevere or humorous Affection; ſometimes plainly deſcribing the Degeneracy in its full proper Colours; or at other Times letting them know, that if they proceed as they have begun, you give them to ſuch a Day, or ſo many Months, to turn Bears, Wolves or Foxes, *&c.* Neither Neglect your more remote Acquaintance, where you ſee any worthy and ſuſceptible of Admonition: Expoſe the Beaſts, whoſe Qualities you ſee them putting on, where you have no Mind to engage with their Perſons. The Poſſibility of their applying this is very obvious. The *Egyptians* ſaw it clearly, that they made the Pictures of Animals

mals explain their Minds to one another inſtead of Writing; and indeed it is hardly to be miſſed, ſince *Æſop* took them out of their mute Condition, and taught them to ſpeak for themſelves, with Relation to the Actions of Mankind.

My Guide had thus concluded, and I was promiſing to write down what was ſhewn me for the Service of the World, when I was awaken'd.

The Condition *of an* Envious Man.

THE Envious Man is in Pain upon all Occaſions which ought to give him Pleaſure. The Reliſh of his Life is inverted; and the Objects which adminiſter the higheſt Satisfaction to thoſe who are exempt from this Paſſion, give the quickeſt Pangs to Perſons who are ſubject to it. All the Perfections of their Fellow Creatures are odious: Youth, Beauty, Valour, and Wiſdom are Provocations of their Diſpleaſure. What a wretched and apoſtate State is this! To be offended with Excellence, and to hate a Man becauſe we approve him! The Condition of the Envious Man is the moſt emphatically miſerable; he is not only incapable in rejoicing in another's Merit or Succeſs, but lives in a World wherein all Mankind are in a Plot againſt his Quiet, by ſtudying their own Happineſs and Advantage.

The Reliefs of the Envious Man are thoſe little Blemiſhes and Imperfections that diſcover themſelves in an illuſtrious Character. It is Matter of great Conſolation to an envious Perſon, when a Man of known Honour does a Thing unworthy of himſelf: Or when any Action which was well executed, upon better Information appears ſo alter'd in its Circumſtances, that the Fame of it is divided among many, inſtead of being attributed to one. This is a ſecret Satisfaction to theſe Malignants; for the Perſon whom they before could not but admire, they fancy is nearer their own Condition as ſoon as his Merit is ſhared among others. I remember ſome Years ago there came out an excellent Poem without the Name of the Author. The little Wits, who were incapable of writing it, began to pull in Pieces the ſuppoſed Writer. When that would not do, they took great Pains to ſuppreſs the Opinion that it was his. That again failed. The next Refuge was to ſay it was overlooked by one Man, and many Pages wholly written by another. An honeſt Fellow who ſat among a Cluſter of them in Debate on this Subject, cried out, Gentlemen, if you are ſure none of you yourſelves had an Hand in it, you are but where you were, whoever writ it. But the moſt uſual Succour to the Envious, in Caſes of nameleſs Merit in this Kind, is to keep the Property, if poſſible, unfixed, and by that Means to hinder the Reputation of it from falling upon any particular Perſon. You ſee an Envious Man clear up his Countenance, if in the Relation of any Man's great Happineſs in one Point, you mention his Uneaſineſs in another. When he hears ſuch a one is very Rich he turns Pale, but recovers when you add that he has many Children. In a Word, the only ſure Way to an Envious Man's Favour, is not to deſerve it.

But if we conſider the Envious Man in Delight, it is like reading the Seat of a Giant in a Romance; the Magnificence of his Houſe conſiſts in the many Limbs of Men whom he has ſlain. If any who promiſed themſelves Succeſs in any uncommon Undertaking miſcarry in the Attempt, or he that aimed at what would have been uſeful and laudable, meets with Contempt and Deriſion, the Envious Man, under the Colour of hating Vain-glory, can ſmile with an inward Wantonneſs of Heart at the ill Effect it may have upon an honeſt Ambiton for the Future.

The Magnanimity *of the* Captive *Prince* CARADOC *or* CARACTACUS.

PRince *Caradoc*, (by the *Romans* called *Caractacus)* for nine Years withſtood the moſt powerful Attacks made againſt him by the *Romans Legions*, but was at laſt vanquiſhed; and with his Wife, Daughters, and Retinue, preſented in a triumphant Manner to the Emperor *Tiberius Claudius*, in View of the whole Citizens of *Rome*. No Ways ſhock'd at his Adverſity, he addreſs'd himſelf to the *Emperor* and his Generals in the following Manner:——'Had my Moderation and Carriage in Proſperity been anſwerable to my Nobility and Eſtate, I might have come hither rather a *Friend* than a *Captive*; neither would you have diſdained to have enter'd into Amity with me, being nobly deſcended, and Sovereign over many

many brave People – My preſent State, as it is reproachful to me, ſo it is honourable to you: I had Horſemen, Munition, and Money; what Wonder then if I were loth to loſe them? If you will be Sovereign over all, by Conſequence all muſt ſerve you: Had I yielded at firſt, neither my Power, nor your Glory, had been renown'd; and after my Execution or Death Oblivion had enſued; but if you ſpare my Life, I ſhall continue a Preſident and Proof of your Clemency.'

This princely and couragious Speech at once procured Pardon for him, and all that were with him; and the *Roman* Senate then aſſembled eſteem'd the Taking of *that Prince* as glorious as the conquering of *Syphax*, King of *Numidia*, by *P. Scipio*; or of *Perſius*, King of *Macedonia*, by *L. Paulus*.

Caractacus being enlarged, was attended about the City to ſee the State and Magnificence of *Rome* (then in its Plenitude of Power and Grandeur) which, compared to his own Capital in *North-Wales*, ſtruck him with great Amazement: 'Why do you (ſays he) ſo 'greedily deſire our poor Cottages, when you 'are Maſters of ſuch ſtately and magnificent 'Palaces?'

An Extract *from the* Diverſes Leçons *of* Sieur ANTHONY DU VERDIER, *concerning the* NUNS *of his Time.*

WE live now in ſuch a looſe Age, ſays *du Verdier*, that we need not go very far to find Monaſteries, where the *Nuns* lead a diſſolute Life, which they themſelves don't ſcruple to own, every Body being welcome there. This proceeds from too great a Liberty, from Idleneſs, or from their being made Nuns againſt their Will by their Parents. The honeſt Nuns, of whom there are many, are not meant here. As for the looſe ones, they are willing it ſhould be known; and if there is Occaſion for it, they themſelves will ſay ſo; as an Abbeſs did, whom *Nicholas Boyer* mentions in his Deciſion. She had forty Nuns under her Conduct, and there were twenty Prieſts in that Monaſtery. A Prince, whoſe Anceſtors had founded that Nunnery, going that Way, viſited it, and found in it every Thing well ordered, except the Number of Prieſts and Nuns; for, 'inſtead of for-'ty Nuns, *ſaid he* to the Abbeſs, it would 'have been more proper, if there had been 'forty Prieſts, and only twenty Nuns.' The Abbeſs, perceiving what the Prince meant, anſwered: 'Sir, the Thing is not ſo ill-contri-'ved, as you might Fancy; and you need not 'Wonder at it; for, out of the forty Nuns, 'there are Twenty for the twenty Prieſts; and 'the other Twenty are for Strangers.'

Reflections on Dreams, and their inexplicable Cauſes.

Night, ſable Goddeſs! from her ebon Throne,
In rayleſs Majeſty, now ſtretches forth
Her leaden Sceptre o'er a ſlumb'ring World.

YOUNG.

DReams are a Kind of experimental Myſtery, and little leſs than a ſtanding Miracle. Behold the moſt vigorous Conſtitution, when ſtretched on the Bed of Eaſe, and totally reſigned to the Slumbers of the Night: Its Activity is oppreſſed with Fetters of Indolence; its Strength is conſigned over to a temporary Annihilation; the Nerves are like a Bow unſtrung, and the whole animal Syſtem like a motionleſs Log.---Behold a Perſon of the moſt delicate Senſations, and amiable Diſpoſitions: His Eyes, though thrown wide open, admit not the viſual Ray, or, at leaſt, diſtinguiſh not Objects: His Ears, with the Organs unimpaired, and articulate Accents beating upon the Drum, perceive not the Sound; at leaſt, apprehend not the Meaning: The Senſes, and their exquiſitely fine Feelings, are overwhelmed with an unaccountable Stupefaction. You call him a ſocial Creature, but where are his ſocial Affections? He knows not the Father that begat him; and takes no Notice of the Friend that is as his own Soul. The Wife of his Boſom may expire by his Side, and he lie unconcerned as a Barbarian. The Children of his Body may be tortured with the ſevereſt Pangs, and he, even in the ſame Chamber, remain untouched with the leaſt Commiſeration.-- Behold the moſt ingenious Scholar, whoſe Judgment is piercing, and capable of tracing the moſt intricate Difficulties of Science; his Taſte refined, and quick to reliſh all the Beauties of Sentiment and Compoſition; yet, at this Juncture, the thinking Faculties are unhinged, and the intellectual Œconomy quite diſconcerted. Inſtead of cloſe-connected Reaſonings,

ſonings, nothing but a disjointed Huddle of abſurd Ideas; inſtead of well-digeſted Principles, nothing but a diſorderly Jumble of crude Conceptions. The moſt palpable Deluſions impoſe upon his Imagination. The whole Night paſſes, and he frequently Miſtakes it for a ſingle Minute; is not ſenſible of the Tranſition, hardly ſenſible of any Duration.

Yet, no ſooner does the Morning draw back his Curtain, and Day-light fill the Room, but he finds himſelf poſſeſſed of all the valuable Endowments, which, for ſeveral Hours, were ſuſpended, or loſt: He feels his Sinews braced, and fit for Action; his Senſes are alert and keen; the frozen Affections melt with Tenderneſs; the romantic Viſionary brightens into the Maſter of Reaſon; and, what is beyond Meaſure ſurpriſing, the intoxicated Mind works itſelf ſober, not by ſlow Degrees, but, in the Twinkling of an Eye, recovers from its Perturbation.—Why does not the Numbneſs, that ſeizes the animal Powers, continue, and chain the Limbs in a perpetually-liſtleſs Inability? Why does not the Stupor, that deadens all the nice Operations of the Senſes, hold faſt its Poſſeſſion? When the Thoughts are once diſturbed, why are they not always in Confuſion? How is it that they are rallied in a Moment, and, from the wildeſt Irregularity, reduced to the moſt orderly Array? From an Inactivity reſembling Death, and from Extravagancies little differing from Madneſs, how is the Body ſo ſuddenly reſtored to Vigour and Agility? How is the Underſtanding inſtantaneouſly re-eſtabliſhed in Sedateneſs and Harmony? Surely, 'this is the Lord's Doing, and it ſhould be 'marvellous in our Eyes,' ſhould awaken our Gratitude, and inſpire our Praiſe.

Did not the Almighty protect us in the Hours of Slumber, how ſhould we be preſerved from thoſe innumerable Dangers that ſurround us? What dreadful Miſchief might the implacable Adverſary of Mankind work, were there not an inviſible Hand to controul his Rage, and protect poor Mortals! What Scenes of Horror might here repreſent to our Imaginations, and 'ſcare us with Dreams, and terrify 'us with Viſions!' But the Keeper of *Iſrael*, who neither ſlumbers, nor ſleeps, interpoſes in our Behalf, at once to cheriſh us under his Wings, and to defend us, as with a Shield.

Of Integrity *in* Profeſſions, *eſpecially of* Friendſhip.

INtegrity in *Profeſſions*, is not here ſpoken of in its full Latitude; only in that of *Friendſhip*, a very great Advancer of all the *Ends* of *Prudence* (however ſome heretical, unbowell'd Stoicks have concluded it impoſſible to love, and to be wiſe, both at once). *Friendſhip*, 'tis the *Zone* and *Zodiack* both, wherein the Sun of *Truth* no leſs equally, than interchangeably, compleats it whole *Circle* of Motion and Influence: 'Tis the Regent, the Culminant, the Guardian, the Tutelary Angel of Society: He went too low that ſaid, A Life without it, was a long *Journey* without an *Inn*. 'Tis the ſtanding Manſion, the Salt, the Lamp, the Lard, the Feaſt of Life; gives it *Reſt*, and *Seaſon*, Light and Reliſh, and Joy; without which, *Life* is but an empty, flat, impertinent *Parentheſis* of Time, a very Wilderneſs. I confeſs, had I been a Heathen, I believe I ſhould have ſacrificed to no other Goddeſs than this of *Friendſhip*: *Truth* and *Friendſhip* had been to me their *King* and *Queen of Heaven*. I ſhall not here (however) ſpeak of it in all its *Dimenſions*, only thoſe *two* of them, its *Depth* and *Length*, the *Thoroughneſs* and *Stedfaſtneſs* of it, which may make up its *two* main *Rules*.

For the *firſt* of which, there are many that pleaſe themſelves in being ſo much a *Friend* (they think) to themſelves, as to love none elſe, but as they love all they converſe with; that is, *compliment all*, and *love none*; meaſuring it out as far as they can in *Breadth*, without any *Depth* at all: But alas, what do ſuch poor ſhallow gilded Souls, but (as one ſpeaks) ſpread the Butter ſo far upon the Bread, that it gives no Reliſh at all. Like a Ferry-boat, that takes in all Paſſengers that may encreaſe the Fare, many Times even to ſinking. No, the beſt *Rule* is to be *civil* to all, *uſeful* to many, *known* to few, *Enemy* to none, and *Friend* to what is next to none, *one*, or *two*, or *three* (at moſt); and for ſuch, when once well choſen, and well aſſured, it ſhall be their Happineſs, as well as Glory, to be the *equal* Supporters of the Coat of trueſt Honour, a Pair of faſt twin'd Compaſſes, the native Heat and radical Moiſture of the ſame Body, the Spirit and Genius of the ſame Soul, a doubled, a better Self.' 'Twas ſaid by one, (not altogether amiſs) that a great Part of Man's *Unhappineſs*

lies in this, That as he can never be *Happy* without a *true Friend*, ſo he can never know him to be a *true Friend*, but by being *Unhappy*. I cannot here ſubſcribe, the Trial never coſt me yet ſo dear: Yet Souls, I know, have a higher Way of Intercourſe and Aſſurance, than that of bare Senſe. *Love* and *Reaſon* can ſo twiſt themſelves into a Cord of *Friendſhip*, that each Strand ſhall diſcover the Truth of the others equal Cloſure, by their mutual Foldings; there were elſe no more Aſſurance of *Love* between *Men*, than *Hogs*, that will grunt, and cry, and interpoſe themſelves, when another of their Company is drawn away to ſlaughter. Let the miſcall'd *good Fellow* meet his haſty *Friendſhip* (as *Seneca* ſpeaks) in the *Entry*, and ſtrike it up in the *Buttery*; true *Friendſhip*, like a well-built Arch, ſtands at firſt at a greater Diſtance, and thence leiſurely grows up into a nearer Cloſure at the Top, and ſo 'twill ſtand, and the better (I confeſs) for Weight. *Antiſthenes* juſtly wondred why Men would not buy an Earthen *Pitcher* without trying whether it were ſound or no, and yet contract a *Friendſhip* without any Trial at all. The King's Fool, who having written down in his Tables the *King himſelf* for one of his *Brother-Fools*, for having truſted an *African* Stranger with 4000*l.* to buy *Barbary* Horſes, being aſked by the King how he would make him amends if the Stranger came again? Anſwered him well, That then he would blot the *King* out, and write down the *African* in his ſtead. *Haſty Truſt* is little better than that needleſs Suſpicion ſpoken of before. 'Tis the Character the Hiſtorian gives the Traitor *Cataline*, that he had a *Kind of Umbrage of Virtues, apt to take a general Familiarity withal.*

For the *Second*, the Length or *Stedfaſtneſs* of *Friendſhip:* If it be ſhort-liv'd, 'tis commonly ill-lung'd, or peccant in ſome other vital Part; if it totter at every *Jogg*, 'tis a Sign 'tis not *well-bottomed:* He that out of Frowardneſs or Levity changes his *Friend*, is as one that takes an unknown Ford, becauſe his Horſe once ſtumbled on the Bridge that ſtands by; or that *backs* his Colt, and *begins his Journey* on him at once, becauſe he never yet failed the Rider. Men are no *Angels*, nor *Stars*; ſome Thing muſt be indulg'd to *Humour*, *Paſſion*, *Error*, *Miſtake*. Croſs Winds, if not Storms, muſt be expected before we do embark. We do not draw a Tooth for every light Fit of aking, eſpecially if it be not hollow: Nor do we cut off a Leg for every broken Shin, becauſe a wooden one will not be in the like Danger.

On the New Stile.

Mr. Goodwill, *Sept.* 15. 1752.

I Write to you in the greateſt Perplexity, I deſire you'll find ſome Way of ſetting my Affair to rights; or I believe I ſhall run mad, and break my Heart into the Bargain. How is all this? I deſire to know plainly and truly! I went to bed laſt Night, it was *Wedneſday Sept.* 2, and the firſt Thing I caſt my Eye upon this Morning at the Top of your Paper, was *Thurſday*, *Sept.* 14. I did not go to bed till between One and Two: Have I ſlept away 11 Days in 7 Hours, or how is it? For my Part I don't find I'm any more refreſh'd than after a common Night's Sleep.

They tell me there's an Act of Parliament for this. With due Reverence be it ſpoken, I have always thought there were very few Things a *Britiſh* Parliament could not do, but if I had been aſk'd, I ſhould have gueſs'd the Annihilation of Time was one of them!

How apt are we to laugh at Things only becauſe we don't underſtand 'em. *Ye Gods annihilate but Time and Space, and make two Lovers happy!* I remember the Days, Sir, when we have laugh'd at this as an extravagant Conception: But Time diſcovers all Things. The *Britiſh* Parliament, without the Help of Gods or Devils, has accompliſhed one half of the Miracle, and I'm convinced it will be found as eaſy to bring about the other.

One Thing however I can aſſure you has ſurprized me very much, that his Majeſty ſhould conſent to it, ſince he is plainly robb'd by it of 11 Days out of the Time he was to ſpend in his *German* Dominions: But he is a patriot Prince, and there is nothing he will refuſe that is for the Good of his People. The next Exploit of our Superiors may be the Annihilation of Space, and then the Compliment is return'd, and *Hanover* and *London* will lie together. That the Lawyers ſhould concur in this I do not wonder: Fine Work it will doubtleſs make in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, in Spite of all the Proviſion that is made againſt it: But that the Bench of Biſhops ſhould agree to it, is, I confeſs, an Aſtoniſhment to me. What do their Reverences intend to do about St. *Enurchus?*

chus? Who he was I don't know, nor I ſuppoſe you nor they neither; but that's neither here nor there; you'll find him in your Prayer-Book: Look into the Calendar, and his Name ſtands Right againſt the Seventh of *September*. I don't know whether I'm right awake, but if I am, there's no ſeventh of *September* this Year; and I don't know what Title they or any Body of Men in the World could have to rob him of his Anniverſary. The very next Day to it is *the Nativity of Mary:* Juſt in the ſame Situation again! I ſuppoſe ſhe was to be born no Day at all this Year. A ſtrange Liberty tho' this, to be taken with People that they pretend to have Reſpect for!

Apropo! The talking of her Birth-day puts me in Mind of my own. You that have been all the while in *England* may be prepar'd for the Thing, and it mayn't affect you ſo particularly; but, Sir, I have not been ſix Weeks arrived from the *Weſt-Indies*, and knew nothing of the Matter till it came plump upon me this Morning. I really thought at firſt Sight, that I had ſlept almoſt a Fortnight.

The Perplexity it makes in my Affairs is beyond deſcribing. I have loſt a conſiderable Bet by it; I have diſappointed all my Friends; and I am diſappointed myſelf in the moſt cruel Manner in the World; and all I don't know how, nor why, nor wherefore. I uſed to laugh at a Man of my Acquaintance for having a Birth-Day but once in three Years, becauſe it fell on the 29th of *February:* He laid me a conſiderable Wager one of theſe Nights, that I ſhould loſe a Birth-Day ſome Year or other as a Puniſhment for my Mockery. He was drunk when he made the Propoſal, but I little Thought I ſhould live to ſee it demanded. Sir, I am born on the 13th Day of *September*, ſo that by good Rights I ſhould have kept my Birth-Day laſt Night at Supper-time, it was the Eve of the Fourteenth, I am ſure, if there was any. I have been always uſed on that Day of the Month, Sir, to give my Friends a Turtle at the Mitre: My Cards were ſent out in Time as uſual; and the Turtle will be ready. I deſire you will tell me when it is to be dreſſed, and come and eat ſome of it for your Pains.

But muſt I confeſs the fatal Truth to you. Sir, I have ſolicited the moſt amiable of her Sex theſe five Weeks; ſhe ſeemed for a long Time only to laugh at me, though my Fortune is equal to her own: At laſt, Sir, ſhe fixed the Day, for the Tenth of *September*, and gave me a Bond of ten thouſand Pounds for the Performace. I have conſulted my Lawyer; and he ſays it will not do for next Year, becauſe the Date 1752 is fixed to it: And ſo my ten thouſand Pounds are not worth ten Pence. A fine Affair, Sir, that a Man muſt be cheated out of his Wife by a Parcel of *Mathematicians and Almanack-makers*, before he has her: A new Sort of Divorce truly: But however, it is by Parliament.

I don't know how to reliſh this Marriage in the *Greek Calends* I aſſure you; this Payment at *latter Lammas*.—For that Matter its wet enough and its cold enough for any 14th of *September* in *England*; and I believe this really may be the Fourteenth in Matter of Fact, and that we have been putting *Michaelmas* backward and backward theſe five hundred Years: but why it ſhould come to be ſet right to put off my Marriage I cannot find out, and I muſt needs ſay I think I have a Right to ſpeak as a Sufferer.

In fine, Mr. *Goodwill*, I apply to you as a Perſon of Intereſt as well as Diſcretion; and as I can think of no Relief but by applying to the Parliament in Favour of my Contract, I ſhall requeſt of you to print my Memorial, which I will tranſmit to you as ſoon as it can be written out fair; and to employ your utmoſt Endeavours to procure me the proper Redreſs. It is not ſuch a great deal that I aſk, it is only a Wife. The Parliament have divided many a Couple, I think it would not be a bad Examample if they brought one Pair together. I know you won't refuſe me your Intereſt, becauſe I am confident I have the Right on my Side; and I beg you will exert it ſtrenuouſly, unleſs you may think I am as well without her; but this and all other Conſiderations I leave to your ſuperior Wiſdom, and am with all Reſpect and Submiſſion,

Your moſt perplexed and confounded,
humble Servant, R. R.

P. S. Under Favour, I do not know if I have not thought of an Expedient that will ſet it Right on all Sides. *February* has been ſcratched off a Day or two theſe many Years: Suppoſe you apply to have the eleven Days added to the End of that Month, and ſo for once make it conſiſt of Nine and Thirty or Forty, its only calling them the Third, Fourth, *&c.* of *September*, 1752, and we are all right again.

A

A Story *of an* Old Man *and an* Aſs.

AN *Old Man* and a *Little Boy* were driving an *Aſs* before 'em to the next Market to Sell. Why have you no more Wit (ſays One to the Man upon the Way) than you and your Son to Trudge it a-foot, and let the *Aſs* go Light? So the Man ſet the *Boy* upon the *Aſs*, and Footed it himſelf. Why, Sirrah, ſays another after this, to the *Boy*, You lazy Rogue you, muſt you Ride, and let your Ancient Father go a Foot? The Man upon this, took down his *Boy*, and got up *Himſelf*. D'ye ſee (ſays a Third) how the Lazy Old Knave Rides *Himſelf*, and the poor Little *Child* has much ado to Creep after him! The Father, upon this, took up his *Son* behind him. The next they met, aſk'd the *Old Man* whether his *Aſs* were his Own or no? He ſaid, Yes. Troth there's little Sign on't, ſays t'other, by your Loading him thus. Well, ſays the Fellow to himſelf, What am I to do now? For I am laugh'd at, if either the *Aſs* be empty, or if *One* of us rides, or *Both*; and ſo in the Concluſion, he bound the *Aſs*'s Legs together with a Cord, and they try'd to carry him to Market with a Pole upon their Shoulders betwixt them. This was Sport to every Body that ſaw it, inſomuch that the *Old Fellow* in great Wrath threw down the *Aſs* into a River, and ſo went his Way Home again. The *Good Man*, in fine, was willing to pleaſe Every Body, but had the ill Fortune to pleaſe No Body, and loſt his *Aſs* into the Bargain.

REFLECTION. *So many Men, ſo many Minds*; and this Diverſity of Thought muſt neceſſarily be attended with Folly, Vanity, and Error: For Truth is one and the ſame for ever, and the Sentence of Reaſon ſtands as firm as the Foundation of the Earth. So that no Man can be either happy or ſecure, that governs himſelf by the Humour and Opinion of the Common People. 'Tis a Thing utterly impoſſible to pleaſe All. And none but a Mad Man will endeavour to pleaſe thoſe that are divided among themſelves, and can never pleaſe one another. A wiſe, and an honeſt Man lives by Rules, and conſults the Conſcience of his Actions, without any Regard to Popular Applauſe. Did ever any Mortal yet in his right Wits, adviſe with the *Mobile* about the Government of his Life and Manners? (Or which is all one, with the common and profeſt Enemies of Reaſon and Virtue:) Did ever any Creature make a Friend or Confident of them? Why ſhould we be ſollicitous then to be thought well of by thoſe, that no prudent good Man ever thought well of? They are all Paſſion and Fancy, without either Judgment or Moderation: They neither underſtand what they do, nor why; but act with a kind of *Impetus*, that knows neither Conſideration nor Conduct. So that 'tis in Truth, a Scandal, and an ill Sign to pleaſe them; but a worſe yet, for a Man to value himſelf upon the Reputation of a Popular Favour. What are their Affections, but violent Tranſports that are carried on by Ignorance and Rage? What are their Thoughts of Things, but Variety of incorrigible Error? And what are they themſelves in their own Nature, but a *Herb* rather than a *Society*? Their Humour is very happily ſet forth in this Fable; and ſo is the Vanity of the *Old Man*'s endeavouring to keep fair with them; for they are ſtill unſatisfy'd with the Preſent State of Things, and conſequently never to be pleas'd. Now if a Man had nothing elſe to do, but to fool away his Days in the Purſuit of Phantoms and Shadows, and then at laſt lie down in the Duſt like a Brute, without any Fear or Danger of an After-Reckoning, the Care were taken; but for a reaſonable Soul to poſtpone the moſt neceſſary Offices and Duties of Life, and to hazard the very Loſs even of Heaven itſelf, in favour of deprav'd Appetite, what has he to anſwer for, that ſhall be found guilty of ſo impious a Madneſs? The very Dog's not worth Hanging, that runs out at Check, and lets every Cackling Crow or Daw divert him from his Game and Buſineſs. To conclude; A due Conſideration of the Vanities of the World will naturally bring us to the Contempt of it; and the Contempt of the World will as certainly bring us Home to ourſelves. This was the Caſe of the Poor Man here, when he had try'd this, and that, and t'other Experiment, he threw all his Cares and Follies, together with his Aſs, into the River, and then he was at Reſt.

A Receipt *for a* Founder'd Horſe.

IF a Horſe is ſo foundered that he ſcarce can walk, clean the Under-ſide of his Hoofs, pour boilingPitch or Tar in them, and tye them up with Horſe-dung; he will be able in the Morning to go on his Journey.

The

The *BRITISH* MUSE:

Containing original Poems, and ſelect Pieces from the moſt celebrated Engliſh POETS.

Doctor SEA's HARANGUE.

DOctors by Travel are improv'd,
And none has travell'd more,
I to the *Arabian* Coaſt have rov'd,
And *Ethiopia*'s Shore;

At *Mexico* I too have been,
And alſo at *Peru*,
And at *Iberia* have been ſeen,
Iberia Old and New:

At *Nova Zembla* and *Nanquin*;
At *Java* and *Gibraltar*,
At many Nations, never ſeen
By *Anſon* and Sir *Walter*.

My Age, too, gives Pre-eminence,
Some thouſand Years I boaſt,
And ſurely moſt Experience,
Should be eſteemed moſt.

My Remedies to all are free,
The publick Good my Aim,
I ſcorn to take a paltry Fee,
I covet—only Fame.

Hygeia gives to me the Sway,
And offers conſtant Aid,
So come and duck and drink away,
And do not be afraid!

My Streams ſaline reſtoring are,
And give the Feeble Vigour,
Spirits and Beauty to the Fair,
Beyond all other Liquor.

To advertiſe the Cures I've done,
Would take too many Pages,
For Doctor *Sea* has had a *Run*,
For Ages and for Ages.

To STELLA, *after the* Small-Pox.

WHEN ſkilful Traders firſt ſet up,
To draw the People to their Shop,
The ſtrait hang out ſome gaudy Sign,
Expreſſive of the Goods within.
The Vintner has his Boy and Grapes,
The Haberdaſher Thread and Tapes,
The Shoemaker expoſes Boots,
And *Monmouth-ſtreet* old tatter'd Suits.

So fares it with the Nymph divine;
For what is Beauty but a Sign?
A Face hung out, thro' which is ſeen
The Nature of the Goods within.
Thus the Coquet her Beau enſnares
With ſtudy'd Smiles, and forward Airs:
The graver Prude hangs out a Frown,
To ſtrike th' audacious Gazer down;
But ſhe alone, whoſe temp'rate Wit
Each nicer Medium can hit,
Is ſtill adorn'd with ev'ry Grace,
And wears a Sample in her Face.
What tho' ſome envious Folks have ſaid,
That *Stella* now muſt hide her Head,
That all her Stock of Beauty's gone,
And ev'n the very Sign took down:
Yet grieve not at the fatal Blow;
For if you break a while, we know,
'Tis Bankrupt like, more Rich to grow.
A fairer Sign you'll ſoon hang up,
And with freſh Credit open Shop:
For Nature's Pencil ſoon ſhall trace,
And once more finiſh off your Face,
Which all your Neighbours ſhall out-ſhine,
And of your Mind remain the Sign.

VERSES *ſpoken by a young Gentleman on his changing Countenance when derided by a profligate Companion, for his ſerious Turn of Mind.*

WIlt thou, my Soul! deſert Religion's Cauſe!
Or change thy Virtue for the World's Applauſe?
Exert thy Reaſon! baniſh Thoughts ſo vain!
Say, *Wherefore didſt thou bluſh?* — Then bluſh again.

A new favourite Dialogue Song.

I.

Man. WIth the Sun, have the Lads and the Laſſes aroſe,
Theſe bring the ſweet Roſes, the Jeſſamine thoſe;
In the Church-yard they wait, for to crown thee, my Dear;
Our Friends are all met, and the Parſon is there.

II.

Woman. Oh Colin! believe me, my Love is ſincere,
But pardon a poor Virgin's innocent Fear;
Since under the Oak-tree I promis'd to wed,
A thouſand ſtrange Whimſies have come in my Head.

III.

Man. Sure, Phillis, the Love that has faithfully burn'd,
Shall not now with Indiff'rence and Slight be return'd:
What haſt thou to aſk, or have I to deny?
My all is thy own, then haſte, *Phyllis*, and try.

IV.

Woman. Will you promiſe to bear with the Prattle of Love,
That my Fondneſs ſhall ne'er diſagreeable prove?
That if at the Market too late you ſhou'd ſtay,
Will you fly with your Wife from the Ale-houſe away?

V.

Man. I promiſe you all; and what more wou'd you have?
Oh! make a kind Huſband of this your poor Slave:
Then at Market, or Fair, ſhall thy *Collin* be gay,
But without Thee muſt let all his Acres decay.

VI.

Woman. So the Lark, when ſhe wantons it over the Plain,
Flies down to her Mate and repays all his Pain:
My Doubts are diſpell'd, bid the Village be gay,
For *Collin* ſhall wed his own *Phillis* to-day.

The ROSE *return'd. In Anſwer to a celebrated Song of* Waller.

GO, lovely Roſe,
Tell him that waſtes his Time on me,
That now he knows,
When he reſembles me to thee,
How dang'rous female Beauties be.

Tell him, while young,
Who fain would have my Graces ſpy'd,
That had'ſt thou ſprung
In Deſarts where no Men abide,
Thou hadſt not thus untimely dy'd.

Calm is the Breaſt
Of Beauty, from the Light retir'd;
And Peace her Gueſt,
Who wiſhes not to be deſir'd;
Still had'ſt thou flouriſh'd, unadmir'd.

Go, die, that he
The common Fate of all Things rare
May read in thee,
Pluck'd from thy Stem no more to ſhare
Of ought that made thee ſweet and fair.

MIRANDA's Conduct *accounted for.*

Miranda's Walks a Train of Fops attend,
Glare in the Park, or at her Toilette bend;
Admirers all! nor yet one ſingle Friend!
In the full Pride of rich Perfumes and Lace;
And Snuff-box tender'd with diſtinguiſh'd Grace;
A Length of Sword low dangling at the Heel;
A Length of peaceful inoffenſive Steel.
Eternal that; the fav'rite Subject ſtill,
Balls! Concerts! Dreſs! Intrigues! and dear Quadrille!
By Fops inſtructed, or by Fops careſs'd,
What Pride, what Rapture ſwells *Miranda*'s Breaſt!
And who, but Prudes, can blame this gentle *Belle?*
Better lead Apes on Earth, than Apes in Hell.

An Epigram on a young Gentleman of good Parts, but a very great Rake.

NAture has done her Part, do thou but thine;
Learning and Senſe, let Decency refine.
For vain Applauſe tranſgreſs not Virtues Rules,
A witty Sinner is the worſt of Fools.

A REBUS.

IN *Lincolnſhire* lately a Town I rode by,
Where under a Hovel a Thing I did ſpy;
Let Wit to it join, and I think no Diſgrace,
That theſe two, and a Limb of a Hog, ſpells the Place.

ANOTHER.

TAKE one Third of the Wood that compos'd *Noah*'s Ark,
One fourth of what's lov'd by each Laſs and her Spark;
Three Fifths of the Name of this Thing when revers'd,
With four Times five hundred; and then you have gueſs'd
The Name of the Town, which I here have expreſs'd.

ANOTHER.

TO 45 Inches (of Rope if you pleaſe)
Tie a ſcandalous, beggarly, ſcrubby Diſeaſe.
Take theſe to a Place where a Tree you may find.
The Name of a City will come in your Mind.

The Author of the above *Rebus* will be glad of an Anſwer to it in the next Magazine.

Chrono-

Chronological Diary of Foreign and Domeſtick Affairs.

Political State of Foreign Affairs.

Lisbon, September. 7.

THE Bull Fights are now over, but the two laſt were attended with ſo much miſchief that it's thought the People of Lisbon will not be ſo eager as they have been for this kind of Entertainment. A Contrivance was made to place a Bull in a Cart full of Fireworks, in order, by that Means, to make him fight more furiouſly; but happening to go off too ſoon, the Cart overturn'd, and the Bull was ſmothered and burnt by the Fireworks, which flew about in ſuch a Manner, that the Spectators, being in the greateſt Confuſion, fell over one another in endeavouring to get out, by which Means ſeveral were wounded, and ſome killed. Another Bull, being hard preſs'd, leap'd over the Rails, and made his Way through the Crowd, wounding ſeveral People as he paſs'd by. Four Perſons loſt their Lives by endeavouring to ſtop him, and they were at laſt obliged to knock him on the Head.

Naples, Sept. 19 The Feaſt of St. Januarius, the Patron of this City, is celebrating this Day with the uſual Ceremonies. The Blood of that Saint was expos'd this Morning according to Cuſtom, but the People had not the Satisfaction to ſee the Miracle of its liquifying ſo ſoon as it uſed to do: We hope, however, that it will operate before the Day is over, and Prayers are offer'd up to Heaven in order to obtain this Favour.

Some Shocks of an Earthquake have been felt in different Parts of the Eccleſiaſtick State, particularly at Freſcati, Marino, and Velletri, where they have done a great deal of Damage.

Naples, Sept. 20. An Officer who is in Garriſon at Peſcara, in the Hither Abruzzo, being ſtrongly ſuſpected of poiſoning his Wife, with whom he had not a very good Underſtanding, the Court has ordered that Affair to be enquired into, and to proſecute him if there ſhould be ſufficient Reaſon to think he could be guilty of ſo horrid a Crime.

Venice, Sept. 30. The Albanians who revolted at Tripoli, and afterward eſcaped in an Engliſh Ship, took in their Flight a Bark which was ready to go upon a Cruize These two Veſſels have wandered ſome Time at Sea, and obliged all the Ships they met with to furniſh them with Proviſions, with which, in their precipitate Retreat, they were but ill provided. It's preſumed that they have ſteer'd their Courſe to Durazzo, or ſome other Place on the Coaſt of Albania. As ſoon as they were eſcaped, the Baſhaw ſent Information thereof to the Grand Maſter of Malta, with an Intreaty to ſend ſome arm'd Veſſel in Purſuit of them; and in order to induce him to do ſo, he aſſured him that the Revolt proceeded from the Submiſſion which the Tripolitans had made to France, and that, therefore, it was apprehended the Albanians would exerciſe their Reſentment upon the Chriſtian Ships they ſhould meet with: But this was mere Pretence, for the true Cauſe of their Revolt was the too great Authority which had been given them, and the Ambition of the Vice-Admiral of Tripoli, who was an Albanian, and who aſpired at nothing leſs than placing himſelf at the Head of the Government; to effect which he cauſed the Prime Miniſter of the Baſhaw, the firſt and ſecond Secretary of the Divan, to be maſſacred in a Coffee-Houſe the Night he had fixed for the Execution of his Plot. The Mutineers would have accompliſh'd their Deſign, if they could by any Means have gained over the Turkiſh Soldiers to their Party, which they were unable to do either by Promiſes or Threatenings.

Vienna, October 4. The Ambaſſador from the King of the Two Sicilies, a few Days ſince, received an Expreſs from Naples, which brought him Orders to declare to the Miniſtry of this Court, 'That his Sicilian Majeſty was thoroughly 'diſpoſed to accede to the Treaty of Aranjuez as 'ſoon as it ſhould be determined to grant him the 'Securities for which he judged neceſſary ſtipu-'late, in Return for thoſe which he, on his Part, was 'ready to give to each of the coetracting Powers: 'That he had communicated his Sentiments, upon 'this Subject, to the King of Spain, and that his 'Catholick Majeſty could not help approving of 'them,' The Ambaſſador, at the ſame Time, received Inſtructions from his Court, to agree upon the Security inſiſted on by the King of the Two Sicilies before he accedes to the above Treaty.

Vienna, October 7. As there has lately happen'd in this Country ſeveral fatal Accidents by Poiſon, either through Careleſſneſs, or otherwiſe, the Empreſs has iſſued an Ordinance, whereby Apothecaries and Druggiſts are enjoined to be very circumſpect for the future, in the Sale of Arſenick, and other poiſonous Drugs, and to diſpoſe of none to any Body whatſoever, but to thoſe who ſhall ſign a Writing, intimating the Uſe that is propoſed to be made of ſuch Drugs.

Hanover, October 2. The King arrived here this Afternoon from Ghorde, and was complimented

red upon his safe Return by great Numbers of the Nobility, who went to the Castle for that Purpose. The Duke of Newcastle arrived here the 7th, and the English Chancery the next Day. The Day of his Majesty's Departure for England is not yet fixed, and depends upon some Circumstances which make it impossible to say any Thing positive about it.

Francfort, October 10. According to our Letters from Hildbourghausen, they have been greatly alarmed in that Neighbourhood since the Arrival of the Troops of Execution in the Bailiage of Romfild: The Corps is composed of 420 Men, furnish'd by the King of Poland and the Margrave of Anspach, and is commanded by Colonel Dieden, who has under him a Major of Anspach: These Troops were sent in Consequence of an Imperial Decree against the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen; and at their Approach towards Romfild, a Detachment of fifteen Men, which guarded the Castle retired.

Munich, October 4. The Empress-Queen has consented to restore all our Artillery which was taken by our Troops during the last War; which Step will not contribute a little to strengthen the Harmony which subsists between the two Courts.

Brussels, October 12. The 8th instant there was an Assembly at the Hotel of the Marquis de Botta, where the Commissaries of the respective Powers were present, and very favourable Conjectures have been formed from this Conference.

Paris, October 13. It's said the Affair of the Clergy, concerning the Twentieth Penny, and that relating to the Declaration of the Ecclesiastical Revenues, will soon be brought again upon the Tapis, the King being determin'd to put an End to these Affairs, whic have been so long depending; and that the Clergy shall within a certain Time limited discharge the Duties which are due from them since the Year 1749.

Extract of a Letter from Lisbon, Sept. 23.

"The Pernambucca Fleet has brought eight Frenchmen, (one Officer and seven Sailors) the whole Remains of an East-India Ship Outward-bound; she was esteemed worth five Millions of Livres; having besides 225000 Dollars in Specie, a Treasure in fine Goods; and its said above a Million in Tapestry Des Gobblins. There were above 400 Men on board; about 250 Leagues from the Coast of Brazil they perceived some Smoak to come out of the Hold, and immediately a Fire broke out with such Violence that there was no mastering it, nor had they time to get their Boats out to save themselves; only the Lieutenant, Pilot and Carpenter, with five others, saved themselves with Difficulty in a small Skiff; in about six Hours the Ship blew up; and the only thing saved was a Piece of Scarlet Cloth, and one of the Sailors happening to have two Needles, made a Sail of it, and in nine Days time got into Marabia. They had only a small Runlet of Brandy, and the Dews the Sails gathered in the Nights to subsist on; yet notwithstanding none of them were sick during the whole nine Days."

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, October 17. Saturday last a Proclamation was read over the Cross, requiring the Peers of Scotland to meet at Holy-Rood-House, the 16th of November next, to elect a Peer in the Room of his Grace the Duke of Gordon deceased.

We hear from Glasgow, that on Friday last, as a Boat, with about twenty Passengers, was crossing between the Cloche and Denoon, it overset, and all aboard perished.

We hear from Stirling, that a Man and his Wife being down at Alloa for Coals in a little Boat, on their Return home they both accidentally fell into the River and were drowned. The Body of the Woman only is yet found.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Mendlesham, October 18. On Tuesday the 10th instant, about Ten o'Clock at Night, a Fire broke out from a small Barn, filled with Hay and Wood, belonging to the Widow Nessling in this Town, which in a short Time was burnt down to the Ground; the Wind blowing hard, drove the Flames upon the Dwelling House, which was, with Part of the Houshold Goods, soon reduced to Ashes; what adds to this Misfortune, the poor Widow is obliged to rebuild the House, though she is unable to do it without the charitable Assistance of good People.

Bristol, Oct. 21. We hear from Bridgewater, that Robert Balch, Esq; has offered himself a Candidate for that Borough, in the room of Peregrine Paulet, Esq; deceased: But we also hear, that there will be a strong Opposition made in Favour of a Friend of Lord Paulet, Brother of the Deceased.

Last Night, about Ten, an Officer who was put on board the Eagle in the Mud-Dock at the Gibb, as he was going down the Ladder with a Pint of Drink in his Hand, unfortunately fell therefrom, and was suffocated before any one could give him Assistance.

Yarmouth, Oct. 19. Last Saturday died Christopher Taylor, Esq; late an eminent Grocer, who was sworn into the Office of Mayor of this Corporation at Michaelmas last; and Yesterday Giles Wakeman, Esq; was elected Mayor in his room.

Norwich, Oct 18. The Rev. Mr. Robert Baxton, Clerk, M. A. was this Day instituted to the Rectory of Dennington, in the County of Suffolk, worth 400 l. per Ann. being vacant by the Death of

of Henry Kifford, Clerk, and to which he was preſented by Sir John Rous, Bart.

We hear from a Place called Buſhmead in Huntingdonſhire, that a few Days ſince a Woman of that Place was delivered of five Children, three of whom are now alive; The ſame Woman had three Children at a Birth about eleven Months ſince; ſo that ſhe has had eight Children in leſs than 12 Months.

LONDON.

We are told that a melancholly Accident has lately happened at Strasburgh, in the Family of M. Klingling, now under Proſecution there. The Patrole had ſeized a Soldier in the Streets at an unſeaſonable Hour, the Fellow made his Eſcape, upon which the Patrole fired at him; at that Inſtant Mr. Bockel, who married the Prætor's Daughter, turning the Corner of the Street, received a Ballet in his Breaſt, of which he died in Half an Hour.

Letters from North Carolina adviſe of the Death of his Excellency Gabriel Johnſton, Eſq; Governor of that Province.

We have Advice from Jamaica, that the latter End of June arriv'd there Commodore Coates, on board the Severn Man of War, of fifty Guns, being appointed Commander of the Ships of War ſtationed there, in the room of the Hon. George Townſend, Eſq; who was ſoon to ſail for England. The Viper Man of War was arriv'd there from a Cruzie of ſeveral Months.

On Saturday the Right Hon. the Counteſs Dowager of Stair arriv'd in Town from Scotland.

We hear that the Right Hon. the Lord Cathcart will be elected one of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland in the room of the late Duke of Gordon.

At the Quarter Seſſions held near Weſtminſter-Hall, for the City and Liberty, the Juſtices granted Licences to the Little Theatre in the Hay-Market, Hickford's Muſick-Room in Brewer-ſtreet, and Ogle's Muſick-Room near Dean-Street, to exhibit Concerts and Muſical Performances in. The Petitions of the Proprietors of ſome other Places of Entertainment were rejected.

The Petitions of the Proprietors of Ranelagh and Marybon Gardens, and Sadler's Wells, were refer'd to the Juſtices at Hicks Hall, they being out of the aforeſaid Liberty.

At the Quarter Seſſions at Weſtminſter, one Clary, of the Third Regiment of Foot Guards, for ſtabbing one Miller, a Coachman, was fin'd 10s. and ordered to be impriſon'd twelve Months. Four other Soldiers were indicted for this Fact, but only Smith found guilty.

The Rachel, Armſtrong, who was met at Sea ſome Time ago in a very bad Condition, having been obliged to throw Part of her Cargo overboard, is ſafely arrived at Dartmouth.

The late Alderman Whitaker hath left a Legacy of Five Hundred Pounds to the Foundling Hoſpital.

Sunday Night a Woman in St. James's Pariſh having ſome Jealouſy of her Husband with the Maid, and keeping a watchful Eye over them, found them in a Poſture that very much encreaſed her Suſpicion: A Battle enſued between the Miſtreſs and the Maid, the Husband called the Watch and ſent both to the Round-houſe; and next Morning being examined before Juſtice St. Lawrence, the Miſtreſs was diſcharged, but the Maid was committed to Tothilfields Bridewell to hard Labour.

Friday 7-Night, two Fellows, Smith and Welch, came into the Houſe of Mr. Patten, at the Hand and Racket, Blue Croſs Street, near Leiceſter Fields, and called for a Tankard of Beer; Mr. Patton (none elſe being preſent) went down to draw the Beer, mean Time Smith ſtepp'd backwards into the Kitchen where were ſome Silver Tankards; the Maid coming in that Inſtant, asked what Buſineſs he had in the Kitchen, but he gave no Anſwer, but went directly out of Doors and came inſtantly in again: Mr. Patton being told of the Matter by his Maid, went into the Kitchen, and miſſing a Silver Tankard, charged Smith with it, and ſearched both him and Welch, but found nothing; but looking under the Bench where Welch ſat, found a Tankard of French Plate tied in a Handkerchief, upon which he called a Conſtable and brought them before Juſtice Lediard, who committed the one to the Gatehouſe, and the other to Tothill fields Bridewell. The ſame Evening theſe Fellows in Company with two more, went into the Mitre Tavern in King Street, Weſtminſter, and called for Three Pennyworth of Rum and Water, which was ſerved them: but while the Maid went out of the Room they took the Opportunity to leave a Shilling upon the Table and go away, and took with them a Silver Spoon, but did not ſtay for any Change. The Maid miſſing the Spoon, and hearing ſoon after of People being before the Juſtice, went thither, and ſwore that Smith was one of the Company that ſtole the Spoon. Smith is an Iriſhman, and calls himſelf an Attorney and ſtood Trial twice at the Old Bailey. They were Yeſterday Morning examined before the above Gentleman, when another Accuſation was laid againſt them, for ſtealing a Silver Pint Mug from John Corrall, at the Coach and Horſes in Swan-Alley, Coleman-Street, which was perpetrated in the following Manner, viz. Welch came to the Coach and Horſes and call'd for a Pint of Beer on Thurſday laſt, about Seven in the Evening, which the Maid drew for him in a Silver Mug, and about ten Minutes after Smith came in and call'd for a Pint of Beer, (and ſat down by Welſh) which was brought him in another Silver Mug,

Mug, and they ſtaid near an Hour, when they paid their Reckoning and went away together, and as ſoon as they were gone, the Maids miſs'd one of the Mugs they had been drinking out of, and found in its Place another which reſembled it, made of French Plate. After a long Examination they were remanded back to their different Places of Confinement.

Monday Morning about One o'Clock, a Coachman having ſet down his Fare at the Corner of Fetter-Lane, and three Sailors ſtanding by, deſired he would carry them as far as Dockhead, Wapping; which he refuſed to do, telling them, he muſt go Home, and reſt his Horſes; but one of them ſtept into the Coach, and the Coachman aſſured him if he did not get out, he would carry him to Weſtminſter, which he did; and the Sailor finding himſelf ſo far out of his Way, flew into a Paſſion and broke the Glaſſes, &c. The Coachman called the Watch, and ſecured him in St. Margaret's Round-houſe, and being brought before Juſtice Lediard was obliged to make up the Damages to the Satisfaction of the Coachman, and was diſcharged.

On Saturday in the Afternoon Mrs. Jones, the Wife of a Publican near Covent-Garden, happened to go into a neighbouring Alehouſe, about ſome Buſineſs, where ſhe met with a Perſon with whom it ſeems ſhe quarrelled; in the Courſe of the Diſpute her Antagoniſt ſtruck her over the Head with a Pint-pot, which cut her in a moſt miſerable Manner, and cauſed a great Effuſion of Blood. The poor Woman was with Child, and being brought Home, ſhe miſcarried, and then loſt her Senſes entirely. A Surgeon was called, who thought her Wounds dangerous, and adviſed to have her taken to St. George's Hoſpital, which was complied with; though ſhe ſhould recover the Violence of the Cuts in her Head, there is no Probability of her ever again being recovered to her Reaſon.

Laſt Sunday Evening, between four and five o'Clock, as a Gentleman of Richmond, with his Neice were returning from Uxbridge, they were attacked near the thirteen Mile Stone on Hounſlow Heath, by three Footpads, who made them both diſmount, and under Pretences of ſearching the Lady behaved with ſome Indecency, upon which a Scuffle enſuing, a Piſtol went off, and the Lady's Horſe being frightened ran away towards Colnbrook, and by the Thickneſs of the Fog could not poſſibly be found. —— Some Company coming up the Footpads made their Eſcape towards Harlington.

On Friday Se'nnight, at Night, Mr. Bowen, a Hatter, in Shoreditch, was robb'd of a Guinea and ſome Silver by three Fellows, on the Cauſey near Kinſland.

PREFERRED. Monday a Diſpenſation paſſed the Great Seal of England, to enable the Revd Francis Jackſon, Batchelor of Laws, to hold the Rectory of Arrow, otherwiſe Harrow, together with the Rectory of Exhall and Chapel of Wiglesford thereunto annexed, in the County of Warwick, and Dioceſe of Worceſter.

MARRIED. Laſt Saturday Morning Charles Hotham, Eſq; eldeſt Son of Beaumont Hotham, Eſq; one of the Hon. Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms, was married to the Right Hon. the Lady Dorothy Hobart, Daughter of the Earl of Buckingham.

On Tueſday laſt Sir Richard Brooks, of Norton-Abbey in Cheſhire, Bart. and High Sheriff of the ſaid County, was married to Miſs Patten, only Daughter of Thomas Patten, of Warrington, Eſq;

DEAD. Yeſterday Se'nnight died at Bath, Mr. Jacob Baruh Louſada, a very conſiderable Jamaica Merchant of this City.—— He was an honeſt Man, and his Loſs is much regretted by all who knew him.

A few Days ſince died at her Father's Houſe at New Crane, Mrs. Ann Armſtrong, Wife of Capt. John Armſtrong, greatly reſpected of all her Acquaintance by whom ſhe was deſervedly beloved whilſt living, and is univerſally lamented now dead.—— Monday Night her Corps was interr'd in a very genteel and decent Manner, at St. Paul's Shadwell in the County of Middleſex.

Bank Stock was no Price. India Stock, no Price. South-Sea Stock, no Price. Ditto Old Annuities 1ſt Sub. Books ſhut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books ſhut. Ditto New 1ſt Sub. 108. Ditto 2d Sub. 106. 3 4ths. Bank Annuities 1746, 1ſt Sub. Books ſhut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books ſhut. Lottery 1747. 1ſt Sub. Books ſhut. Ditto 2d Sub. Books ſhut. Bank Annuities 1747, 1748, and 1749, 1ſt Sub 108 5 8ths. Opening. Ditto 2d Sub. Books ſhut. Ditto India Annuities, 105 1-half. Three per Cent Annuities, 105 1 half. Ditto Sub. 1751, 105 1-half. Ditto India 104 3 8ths. Royal Aſſurance, 85 1-half. New Bank Circulation, 4 l. 15 s. Prem. India Bonds, 7 l. 12 s. Prem.

N. B. NUMB. XXV. of the Third Volume of this Work, will be publiſhed on *Saturday* the 11th of *November*, 1752, continued regularly every other *Saturday*; and may be had of the Perſons who ſerve News-Papers or Subſcription Books: *Of whom alſo may be had any of the Numbers of the two former Volumes to compleat Sets*, and each Volume compleat at 5s. 6d. neatly bound.